

## Mansun "Special/blown It"

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I've blown it in every single way  
Screwed every single chance that came  
You're a super star in waiting for the silver screen  
Then the pressure came  
Swept away in a tidal wave  
Could be all of you, still awake at noon  
Blew my chances in a tragic flurry, sweeping apathy  
Buy all my food from the b.p store when the night kicks  
in  
I'm turning my back on everyone  
I've blown everything i've ever done

I've fucked it up, shot my load  
Spewed onto the motorway shoulder  
I could have been somebody special

I'm not such a tragic waste of space  
I could bring happiness to people  
Just one more greatest hits tour for the devotees  
The same old faces came  
They love their summer spectaculars  
By the grace of god could be up by noon  
And not a tragic waster but i can't stay focused for my  
apathy  
They could have bought me a brand new car and a  
house in france  
I've really blown it now  
Blew it all away on a whim

Sat on my own for far too long  
Things could have been so different now  
Life looks so confusing through my window bay  
Just to see a face, i'm really pleased when the gas man  
comes  
Could be all of you still awake at noon  
Blew my chances in a tragic flurry of apathy  
All my food from a b.p store when the night kicks in  
I've really blown it now  
Blew it all away on a whim

But i fucked it up, shot my load  
Spewed onto the motorway shoulder

I could have been somebody special

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